

Our Father

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me
in the paths of righteousness for his name's
sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they
comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my
head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness
and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

